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WAKE! FOR THE NIGHT IS DEAD

We come from many lands;
We march from very far;
In hearts and lips and hands
Our staves and weapons are;
The light we walk in darkness
Sun and moon and star.

Oh, sorrowing hearts of slaves,
We heard you beat from far;
We bring the light that saves;
We bring the morning star;
Freedom's good things we bring you,
Whence all good things are.

Rise, ere the dawn be risen,
Come, and be all souls fed;
From field and street and prison,
Come, for the feast is spread;
Live! for the truth is living;
Wake! for night is dead.

—A. C. SWINBURNE.

The Passing Show.

CONDUCTED BY OTUS.

Those who read our pamphlet, "The Tramway Spy," published at the time of the big tram strike in 1908, will remember the revelations that were made therein concerning the outrages perpetrated by paid pimps against the tramway workers. That pamphlet and the strike itself gave something of a check to the spy system; but it seems to be growing up again. A conductor named Graves is said to be a new victim. He was recently fined (not in a public court) on the strength of information laid by two paid pimps, employed by the N.S.W. Labor Government, for having neglected to collect a fare. Two tram drivers and a female passenger gave evidence which showed the informers' evidence to be incorrect; but the department believed the paid informers. The tramway men fondly (and likewise foolishly) believed that when the Labor Government got control, they would no longer be dogged and persecuted by paid spies.

At a sitting of the Engine-drivers and Firemen's Wages Board at Casino, the chairman (Lawyer Bignold) remarked that while the board would deal with what it considered cases of sweating, it did not intend to hamper the industry. Mr. Mitchell (for the union) said that, having heard a great amount of evidence in dairying and agricultural districts, he had come to the conclusion that so far as an award regulating working conditions was concerned, there should be no restriction placed upon these industries as to the number of hours worked, so long as the workers worked at a similar rate per hour to those who were paid in other industries for similar classes of labor. He recognised that it was unreasonable to attempt to hamper the dairying and agricultural industries by the restriction of the hours of work, and, so far as was possible, an attempt should be made to provide payment on a basis of every hour worked. It was advisable to have a separate award for engine drivers and firemen in such industries. Well, what becomes of the L.P.'s eight hours plank now?

The Senator who so loudly decries "treasonable literature" is named Thomas Drinkwater Chataway. We are glad his name is Chat-a-way. Let him!

Shakespeare, with prophetic vision, saw Wade and Co. in the murky distance, and heard Fitzpatrick's cackle three centuries ahead. Then he grabbed his pen, and sat down and wrote—and this is what he wrote: "You souls of geese that bear the shape of men."

It wasn't fair of Sydney Sun to print those scare headlines:—"Parliament's Stray Goats—Politicians to be Prosecuted" over a harmless report of Parliament Council. Most people thought that Joe Cook and Moxham were being prosecuted for straying, but it seems those gentlemen are not the angoras alluded to. The politicians to be prosecuted are only the owners of the misguided beasts that bite the tops off the aldermen's hedges and vines and fig-trees, and cause the said aldermen to endanger their immortal souls by an over-indulgence in choice profanity—which said profanity might otherwise be employed in execration of the wickedness of the International Socialists who are so unreasonable as to object to fight for the property of well-to-do aldermen and other fat holders of stolen goods.

While Wade and Co. are shrieking about Dixon's release, they might be asked to say if an ex-policeman was not released by them in 1907—after being sentenced for a most brutal assault—in order that he might work as a scab during the coal-lumpers' lockout. They also might say a word concerning Baker McKie.

Davey Watson's declared policy is to "trust in the Lord and conciliate the employers," but when he wanted to fling those two Socialists out of the C.E.F. Delegate Board meeting because they wouldn't pay dues to a scab political party, he seems to have dropped the Lord overboard and transferred his trust to the Labor Party's police force. There is no doubt that his action was calculated to conciliate the bosses, so he kept up half of the end of his stick, anyhow.

Judge Heydon (whose wages are £10 a week) has been granted a year's leave of absence ON FULL PAY by the Labor Government, because he is not well enough to do his work. When John Smith, the Labor Government's laborer, whose wages are 8s. per day, gets sick, the Labor Government doesn't give him a year's holiday on full pay. And yet Judge Heydon is much better able to save money from his scrow than John Smith is, and John Smith, laborer, is a much more useful citizen than Judge Heydon, anyhow.

Lord Dudley, formerly G.G. of Australia, has been created a Knight Grand Cross of the Order of the Washtub—or bath, or something.

The president of the Manufacturers' Association paid the leg-irons man a compliment that was quite left-handed, the other day. Said he: "The association had not been able to find a better man than Mr. Wade to fight the battle of Liberalism. He thought they were justified in sticking to Mr. Wade, no matter what his peculiar personal attributes might be."

The mine-owners' offer to meet the Newcastle C.E.F. in conference respecting district grievances, "provided all existing strikes are immediately declared off," was real humor.

"Looking after the working man.—Labor's policy in South Australia."—a daily paper heading. The various Labor Governments send the police to look after the working man, especially when he's putting up a fight against the boss.

Nine hundred navvies employed by the N.S.W. Government went on strike up Glenbrook way the other day. The original cause of the strike was an act of injustice to one man—a blacksmith. The navvies seem to have acted splendidly on the principle that an injury to one is an injury to all. The dray drivers on the mountain railway works are also resisting an effort to make them perform extra work. It looks as if Mr. Arthur Griffith's "speeding-up" policy is being entered upon. But we thought there were to be no strikes when the Labor Party assumed governmental control. Are you there, Mr. Stuart-Robertson?

Sydney Labor Council has discovered that there is no legal redress for Barbara Sealey, the girl who was dismissed by a Sydney firm for giving evidence before the Labor Commission. If the Labor Council had been organised on revolutionary unionist lines, instead of being merely a union of craft unions hopelessly involved in scab politics, it would have been able to leave that firm of victimisers without an employee and without a chance to sell a slop garment made on its premises.

The Australian expenditure on old-age pensions for 1910-11 was £1,868,648 (it cost £29,244 to distribute it—the bulk of which was scooped in by the Bank of N.S.W.). The average rate paid to old-age pensioners was 9s. 6d. per week, and to invalid pensioners 9s. 9d., which reads sorry enough when it is remembered that the Labor Government is spending millions on the building of warships and murder schemes. Also, placed alongside the £20 a week Judge Pring will get as a pension, when he leaves off wearing a wig for £10 a week, it emphasises the idea that Mr. Fisher's Government regards the workers of Australia as belonging to the mule species.

John Verran spoke with two tongues—and also with one tongue in his cheek—when he declared the other day that he was in favor of the strike. At that very moment his Government was submitting to Parliament a law to confiscate men's wages and jail them if they dared to resort to a strike.

"The Chief Secretary (Mr. Wallis, S.A.) retorted that he would not be entitled to his seat as a labor member if he did not look after the interests of the working man." Like he did in Rundle-street, when he sent the armed police out against the unionists?

Writing of Mrs. Dora B. Montefiore's forthcoming visit to New Zealand, *The Maoriland Worker* says:—She may expect a great welcome, for few of either sex have done more brilliant work for Socialism—and at big sacrifice, too—than the gifted woman whose pen is prominent in this issue. One of the thorough apostles of the best S.D.P. type, Mrs. Montefiore came recently to Australia at the right moment to be tremendously useful, and has thrown herself into an unpopular cause with ardour and genius. She speaks and writes with knowledge, culture, and lucidity, and her contributions to the *International Socialist*—especially to us of late—have been mighty in their critical acumen and rebellious earnestness. Australian Socialism, and the Sydney comrades particularly, are under a debt of gratitude to her for filling the breach made by Harry Holland's enforced retirement.

The Alert (Q.) refers to the acquisition of a refrigerating works, to be run by the South Australian Government, as "More Socialism." The S.A. Coercionists are going to freeze and sell fish from these works. "But there's no Socialism in the move. It is just a State enterprise, to be run on capitalist lines. A party with a record as 'fishy' as the John Verran combine couldn't run anything that had Socialism in it. Besides, the *Alert* isn't surely so stupid as to think that every little profit-making venture of the Class State is Socialism."

THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST is always pleased to see its matter reproduced in any journal. But it would be better pleased if quite a number of papers (especially Labor papers) that lift from its columns would be good enough to acknowledge. It's not quite a fair thing for other papers to print our original writings as their own, is it?

Twitted with having supported preference to unionists (which he was vigorously denouncing in the Reps. the other day) in the Arbitration Bill introduced by the Government of which he was a member, Sir John Forrest answered that "he did so as a member of the Government of the time, but against his personal convictions." And Brutus was an honorable man.

M.H.R.—Member of the House of Representatives.

When Morton, M.L.A., recently introduced a deputation to Arthur Griffith, he suggested that a certain portion of his electorate would be a splendid spot on which to start a State coal mine, whereupon the Works Minister very stupidly remarked that Morton was advocating Socialism, and Morton, with equal stupidity, retorted that he "would always be a Socialist so far as his own district was concerned." Ignorance sits in upholstered chairs in high places. A State coal mine is no more "Socialism" than is the action of Mr. Griffith's Government in stationing an army of police in Lithgow to protect Hoskins' blacklegs and smash the strike—and the strikers.

A new subscriber at Quirindi writes: "I am with you every time. My view is the same as those of the Socialists, although I did not know I was a Socialist. I thought, like a good many more do up here, that the Socialists wanted to take every thing and share it up, but now I can see that I did not understand it."

Began Liberal Association has endorsed Willy Wood's harrikin antics in Parliament. We understand there were five men, one woman, and the chairman's dog at the meeting. The dog dissented from the motion.

"Ajax": During 1910 the factory workers in Victoria received nearly £7,700,000 in wages, and produced goods valued at £36,660,854. That is to say, for every £100 a factory hand produced for the employer he received back £21. Further, out of 80,929 workers in Melbourne factories, only 49,493 were males. The Labor Party in Victoria is doing nothing to check the undesirable increase of female factory workers, still less the profit grinding in these sweatshops.

The electrolytic workers at Port Kembla have got an award, and they are not satisfied with it. Most of the men got no increase at all—and meanwhile the cost of living keeps lifting. Another case of the palliative that doesn't palliate.

Labor-Minister Beeby was reaching out for the scalps of the Liberals at Curlew's, the other day. "THEY PLAY THE SAME GAME AS WE DO," he pleaded. And the audience wondered why the solitary revolutionary Socialist in the crowd said "Hear, hear," with great emphasis.

When you've read this paper, post it along to the bitterest Wadelaide you know. It'll give him the shivers.

Maoriland Worker, on an Australian Socialist:—C. W. Green is a writer who will be heard of in due time. He wields a vigorous and scholarly pen, and, though University-trained, has been in the economic deeps owing to his independence, and is therefore doubly strong for proletarian work. He has written freely for the Socialist papers of Australia, and some of his cleverest polemics have been eulogistically reprinted in the States. At present he is one of the effective, efficient, and courageous Socialist group of "Broken Hill."

Says the *Dunsmuir Tribune*: "A capitalist Parliament is not a reflection of a people's intelligence. It is a reflection ON a people's intelligence." That is why the Socialists regard the Federal Parliament and the N.S.W. and S.A. Parliaments as reflections ON the people's intelligence. Listening, *Tribune*?

The spy system on the South Australian Government Railways is as bad as on the N.S.W. railways under Tom Johnson and Kneeshaw. Adelaide railway men have held a meeting to protest, and have denounced "the contemptible methods of espionage introduced or connived at by the administration." It's a Labor government that runs those railways. How do you plead, John Verran?

Hastings William Moore, one of Josiah Thomas's sweated employees, has been sent to jail for a year and a-half for stealing three letters, "the property of the Postmaster-General." If the Postmaster-General gave his employees sufficient pay to live upon, he wouldn't have to send so many of them to jail. Moreover, if Josiah had only had Moore's screw, we reckon he'd have been just as susceptible as Moore was to the temptation as well as to the necessity to add to his income.

Another Society item: "The Governor General and Lady Denman, the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress, Mr. and Mrs. McEwen, Mr. and Mrs. Wade, and Brigadier-General Gordon signified their intention of being present at the welcome home to the cadets." Broken Hill unionists wouldn't go in a hospital procession if the cadets were in it; but Mr. and Mrs. McEwen hold different views to the unionists. And, anyhow, a man and his wife shall be known by the company they keep.

Bobby Burns (slightly revised):
God knows I'm no the thing I should be,
Nor am I e'en the thing I could be,
But twenty times I rather would be
A Socialist clean,
Than under Trades Hall colors hid be,
Just for a screen.

When the *Dunsmuir Tribune* said that in the Labor Party there was no room for weak kneed or traitorous men, did it forget that the Federal Labor Party still has for deputy leader Billy Hughes, the traitor who helped Fat to smash the Newcastle strike. Did it forget that Dunn is still a member of the N.S.W. Party? Likewise Andy Kelly? Did it forget Fisher? Did it forget the whole bloomin' party?

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To our Contributors.

CONTRIBUTORS TO THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST are reminded that our space is exceedingly limited. The more short articles and crisp and snappy paragraphs will have the best chance of securing publication.

Writers are asked to note that preference will be given to articles dealing with current industrial and political events from a Revolutionary Socialist viewpoint. Articles must not exceed 1000 words. Open Column contributions exceeding 500 words cannot be printed.

Write legibly, on one side of the paper only, and leave good space between the lines.

When posting, leave ends open, and mark "Press Copy Only." A penny stamp will then be sufficient from any part of Australia. Address to "The Editor." No private communication must be included.

Every contribution must bear the writer's name—not necessarily for publication.

Contributions received later than Wednesday cannot be guaranteed insertion in following week's issue.

Friends and Members visiting THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST Office are urged to assist in getting business done with expedition. DON'T STAY TO TALK. We're always busy; and the delays we are subjected to in the daytime we have to make up for by working through the night hours.

A Blue Mark through this paragraph indicates that YOUR SUBSCRIPTION WILL EXPIRE WITH NEXT ISSUE.

A Red Mark indicates that your Subscription must be renewed AT ONCE, if you desire the delivery of the paper to continue.

"Slaves, obey your masters," has been taught in a thousand ways for ten thousand years by the stuffed prophets for the profit-stuffed rulers of the robbed and ruined workers of the world.
—GEO. R. KIRKPATRICK.

Hunger Power.

BY A. JAMES.

STEAM and force steel giants across the ocean. Electricity may transmit man's messages through space, but still a force remains unquestioned in its supremacy, hunger, the imperious demand for the renewal of life. Through hunger the microscopic amoeba absorbs a still tinier animalcule, the life and strength of which becomes the life and strength of the amoeba. Through hunger was evolved intelligence, the use of tools, tribal wars, and hence social organisation, slavery, feudalism, and capitalism, and through hunger will evolve Socialism.

Shall capitalism which uses every profitable force in production, allow hunger, the greatest of world powers, to remain unorganised out of its control? Capitalism has already answered, and the world's workers awake to find the hunger force of humanity harnessed in the service of the capitalist, for the exploitation of the producer, and the degradation of the human race. Under the protection of a police army which enrolled, not because the men loved tyranny, but because they feared hunger, and a military army which too was hungry, and therefore enlisted, capitalism lays hands on the bread and butter of men, women, and children, regardless of right, regardless of justice.

Down in the basement of society the workers toil, they work all day, every day, through long years, summer and winter working, always working. Every day the factory throbs with motion; every day masses of wealth pass out its doors. Great quantities of the choicest and the best, one needs but use one's eyes to tell how much, goes to the homes of the wealthy, the squanderers, the idlers, the useless robbers of society. Another portion, the coarse and cheap, goes to the proletariat, those who have but their services to give in return; who control no lands, factories, or houses, but who are themselves controlled. The portion of the proletariat is again divided, part goes to the army, police, and other instruments of capitalist oppression, part to the industrial army, the toilers who provide for all.

Right outside society railings is a third section of the proletariat. To these is sent no food; despair, starvation, and misery is their lot. To them comes disease, crime, and vice. They form the great unemployed army, the vast reserve force of hunger power on which capitalist society hinges. But for them, the uniformed flunkies would not drill, nor would the workers sweat. Remove unemployment, and the fear of starvation goes. Remove the spectre of want, and the soldier will not murder, the policeman will not arrest, and the worker will not be a slave. Hunger makes cowards of us all.

The idols of capitalism are efficiency and cheapness. Efficiency gains greater quantities of wealth; cheapness lessens the portion of the worker and increases that of the capitalist. The unemployed are hungry, their wives and children are hungry. The man without a job grows desperate. If by selling his labor more cheaply than does the policeman, the soldier or the worker, he can at least get a crust, then a crust is better than no bread. But the employed has only a crust, and to lose his job would be to lose that crust, so he outdoes the unemployed with "half a crust is better than no crust." He keeps his job at a still lower wage, and the jobless man starves. Only when the policeman is too old and weak to bludgeon, when the soldier is no longer strong to murder, when the worker becomes too slow or ill to keep the pace, or when the capitalist extends his lines and requires more flunkies and slaves, have the unemployed a chance. The employed are always the fittest, the unemployed the unfit. Capitalism makes the fit, unfit; saps the strength of the strong, and dashes brains to the ground. Capitalism is a mill into which enter the youth and hope of humanity, and out of which wasted and emasculated forms pass to the grave.

The function of the army and police is to protect the capitalist and his property against slave revolts, against robbery, strikes and insurrection; the power which drives them is the fear of hunger. The function of the unemployed is to prevent the slaves of capitalism from attaining to more than a moderately hungry condition; the driving force is starvation. The function of the worker is to sow, reap, make, and build, to provide luxuries for the parasitic rich to squander, and the meanness for themselves and their fellow slaves. The reason why they toil is the touch of hunger. The productivity of labor becomes greater with the years, and the worker becomes poorer with the increasing wealth. The worker can absorb only as much as his wage will provide, his wage is smaller as the hunger forces grow around him. The capitalist who knows no want, whose chief hobby is engaging in giant gambles for lands, mines, factories, railways, and human lives, keeps all the wealth the workers produce but cannot buy. In all leading capitalist countries there is a condition of chronic starvation and unemployment on the one hand and magnificence and extravagance on the other. When the capitalist class was serving its apprenticeship there were disastrous crises caused by the production of greater quantities of wealth than the workers with their starvation wages and the capitalists with their enormous profits could or would buy. Now it has learned its profession, affairs are so nicely regulated that there is a state of under-consumption in respect to the needs of the workers and over-production as far as their buying capacity is concerned, and crises in the main are limited to tangles in the capitalistic gambling hells. Slow burning, chronic hunger, with constant armies of unemployed, are the instruments of capitalism for getting the most for the least; for the most modern, effective, and scientific exploitation

of the only useful people in the world.

As far as wage slavery is, in Australia, these conditions are the rule. Australia's day is only dawning, as yet she is but an immense farm for supplying distant markets with raw material. When the harvests are good wage-earners get the subsistence wage. The farmer buys a machine or increases his stock. The wealth of Australia passes into the hands of local or foreign capitalists. The worker is robbed, the farmer is robbed, the truly international capitalists, who know no country, but own all, take and divide the spoil. When the drought comes and the harvest fails, the worker loses his job, the farmer loses his farm and stock, but the capitalist is still fat on what Australians produced and should be eating.

An increasing population, military and naval forces, and a strong police army, are necessary to successful capitalism. The Labor Party, placed in power in the majority of Australian Parliaments, are doing all that is necessary for the advancement of capitalism. That which is necessary for the overthrow of capitalism is left undone. Mr. Fisher has invited miners from Wales to mine Australian coal when Australian miners are workless. Mr. Pearce has founded a national army on a conscription basis to defend the capitalist from his enemies at home and abroad. Mr. Holman and his gang of strikebreakers gave the police ample employment at Lithgow, and proceeded to fine and jail the workers who made the rails on which the police travelled. Capitalism with all its crimes advances upon Australia. The remedy is in a revolutionary, organised working class, and not in political scabbery.

Under capitalism there are two classes: Slave Drivers and Slaves. Under Socialism there will be one class: the Working Class.

Coercion Law in S.A.

BY H. E. HOLLAND.

WHEN introducing the Labor Party's Coercion Bill into the S.A. Legislative Assembly, Mr. Denny made some remarkable statements. Whether they were deliberately put forward to mislead the working class, or were made honestly as the outcome of economic and historical ignorance, we do not know. But several of them are worth considering.

"Industrial peace is not a party question," said Mr. Denny. "The Government's measure contained no taint of partisanship, and would command the sympathy of both sides of the House."

The merest tyro in economics knows that there can't be industrial peace until the workers are in a position to own the wealth that labor creates. They will never own the wealth they make until they own the machinery they make it with and the land they make it from. They can only get the ownership of the land and machinery of production by class action. Therefore, "industrial peace" is a class matter—and since party's represent classes, also a party matter.

"Industrial disputes are due to (a) misconceptions due to want of closer contact of parties; (b) inadequate tribunals to deal with disputes."

This is as if Mr. Denny had said that the bad feeling between the man who was robbed and the man who robbed him was due to their not coming close enough together.

The closer the victim gets to the robber, the more effectively is he likely to be robbed.

The cause of industrial disputes is the ownership of the factors of wealth production by the capitalist class, and the consequent appropriation by

the capitalists of the goods that the workers produce.

Capitalism grinds the workers down to the line of starvation level, either by means of lowered wages or lifted prices, and as the workers become more and more enlightened, they rebel.

There can't be any adequate tribunal to deal with this trouble. The solution—the only solution—is the dispossession of the capitalist class.

A Wages Board with a class-conscious man of the middle-class for chairman will not prove an "adequate" tribunal, neither will an Industrial Court, in a class-conscious judge as president.

"Two great dangers confront modern nations—war between nations, and war within nations—the bitter fight between capital and labor."

War between nations is nowadays always the outcome of an effort on the part of one set of capitalists to capture the markets controlled by another set of capitalists.

But, although the capitalists make the wars, the fighting is always done by the workers—who kill each other for the material gain of the master class.

When the capitalists of one nation set out to take by force the markets held by the capitalists of some other nation, their action generally arises out of the fact that the workers have created more goods than they are able to buy back with the money they get as wages. The market becomes glutted, and—if the owning class is to live without work—new markets must be found for the surplus product. Here is where the cry of patriotism comes in, and the fool workers are lured into sacrificing their own lives and slaughtering their fellow men in a wicked endeavour to find markets for the disposal of the goods their masters have robbed them (the workers who fight) of in the first instance.

Certainly, this is a grave danger; but whenever the danger materialises Mr. Denny's party always shouts for jingoism, and urges the workers to get out and kill people "for their king and country."

"The bitter fight between capital and labor" (i.e., the fight between the exploiters and the exploited) is only a danger to the working class while the workers refuse to view things from the standpoint of their own class interests.

When the workers become class conscious it will be a danger to the robber class.

Otherwise the fact that the workers wage industrial war against their historic enemies is one of the safest and most hopeful signs.

When "industrial peace" under capitalism becomes possible, we shall be well turned back along the tortuous road that humankind has travelled from the tree-tops and cave-homes of savagery.

"It is believed that if they (the workers) are given an effective substitute for the strike, and striking is made illegal, the law will be obeyed."

The strike is simply the cessation of work by the organised workers, when the conditions don't suit them. For this there can be no effective substitute.

A law that says to the workers that they must work—so as not to jeopardise the interests of the non-working exploiters—when they don't want to work, is a law that makes for slavery.

It's a poor law that hasn't got a dog's chance of proving "effective." All that it can prove is the economic stupidity and the political assinity and the industrial treachery of the persons responsible for it.

The act of making the strike illegal won't stop the strike, because the strike is made by economic conditions and is inevitable while Capitalism remains.

Jailed by the Labor Party.

Long Years of Hard Labor for Lithgow Workers.

BY H. E. HOLLAND.

On Tuesday of last week Judge Pring sentenced Messrs Scully, Hayes, Williams, and Hatton, the first three to fifteen months' hard labor in Goulburn jail, and the last named to three years in Bathurst jail.

In the prosecution of these workers the Labor Party closely followed the methods of the Wade Government.

The Labor Government's local police were told off to call round at the homes of blacklegs, and accompany them to Hoskins' scab works. In certain cases the police acted as Hoskins' agents, and urged men to blackleg.

Blacklegs were marched past the union mass meetings, apparently with a view of creating trouble; and when the alleged "riot" occurred whatever happened was the spontaneous result of an attack by some of the scabs on some children.

Judge Pring, in sentencing the unionists, deliberately made it appear that the rush to the furnace was the outcome of a preconcerted and organised plan; but there is no word of evidence to justify this assumption on the part of the judge. This writer has special reasons for knowing there was no preconcerted arrangement: and, moreover, the Lithgow Mercury, whose editor and representatives were on the spot, rates the judge for his remarks in this direction.

The efforts to manufacture trouble (which were painfully akin to the Wade efforts at Broken Hill) having proved successful, the Labor Government responded to the scab employers' call for extra police in quicker time than any government had ever before worked a similar outrage. By means of a special train, which left Sydney in less than two hours from the receipt of the wire, the Labor Government landed its armed men in Lithgow—in swifter time than McMillan got them to Circular Quay in 1890.

Of course, the next logical step in the strike-smashing campaign was to institute prosecutions. And so names were taken, and the men appeared at the Police Court.

Then, just as Barton dragged the Broken Hill men to Deniliquin in 1892; just as Wade dragged the Broken Hill men to Albury in 1900; just as Wade dragged the Newcastle men to Sydney in 1910, to be tried by naturally hostile jurymen—jurymen whose economic interests inevitably tended to prejudice them against Socialists and unionists—so McGowan and Holman dragged the Lithgow unionists to Bathurst, to be tried by a jury of farmers and business men.

It was a criminal act, from a working-class view point, on the part of the Labor Party to send the police to Lithgow.

It was a criminal act to allow the unionists to be prosecuted.

It was a criminal act from a working-class view point for the Attorney-General to file a bill against the persecuted unionists.

It was a criminal act to send them to a hostile centre for trial.

They were not even tried by a jury of their peers—they were tried by propertied men, who would not have been permitted to be jurymen but for the fact that they had property.

Having been tried and "found guilty," the sentences inflicted are out of all proportion to the offences alleged.

Nobody was hurt. The judge himself, referring to Messrs Scully, Hayes, and Williams, said he was satisfied they had not intended to hurt anybody. He also said he was satisfied that the accused men had tried to restrain the crowd. Then he sentenced them to the long terms of brutal imprisonment mentioned.

In Hatton's case the sentence of three years' hard labor is revolting and brutal in the eyes of all men of just thought. Even if Hatton really did what the police alleged, and we are not satisfied that he did it, no one was hurt.

Even if all the men charged had been guilty of all the things charged against them, any sentence imposed on them would from a working-class viewpoint have been brutal.

As matters now stand, three men have been sent to jail for fifteen months, and one man for three years.

Those four men are unionists.

Those four men have been jailed by a Labor Government that gets its support from unionism.

Those four men are unjustly held in jail by the Labor Party.

The International Socialists DEMAND their immediate release. Every day they remain in jail is an outrage against the working-class, an outrage against the men themselves, an outrage against their wives and children, an outrage against justice and right.

Every working-class organization in Australia should instantly DEMAND their release.

Every Labor Party member who attempts to speak at any public meeting should be made to feel his personal responsibility for the leg-iron policy of his Government.

If the workers were organised along the

lines of revolutionary Industrial Unionism, they would be in a position to compel the release of these comrades at the hands of the new Coercion Government. Unfortunately the workers are not so organised, and organised scabbery is rife, and union is blacklegging on union. Let the workers not add to the horror of it all by further blacklegging on the men in jail.

The jail gates must swing open! The work that Holman and the Labor Party and the police and the business men's jury and Mr. Pring did must be undone by order of the working class.

GET TO THE WORK! NOW!

Let there be organization, agitation, demonstration everywhere! Pour resolutions of denunciation and DEMAND from every centre. DO IT NOW!

Finally, there is one item in Judge Pring's summing up that may not be overlooked—for the sake of the safety of human life. It is that portion wherein he declared that the blacklegs would have been justified in killing the unionists. The strike at Lithgow is not yet ended, and it is quite possible that this utterance may be taken for advice by the scabs there, or, indeed, in any other strike. And, surely, if there is bloodshed committed by some panic-stricken blacklegs when next his scared condition leads him to imagine that his hide is in danger, well, Judge Pring will surely be morally responsible. In any case, Mr. Pring should be firmly told by his employers that his business is not to give vent to utterances that may be understood by strike-breakers as the tip to kill somebody.

Next week THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST will contain an open letter to Judge Pring concerning the Lithgow outrage. It will be written by the editor.

The Socialist Party.

A Managerial Appeal for Funds, and a Word as to How to Provide Them.

BY O. W. JORGENSEN.

THERE has never yet been a Socialist paper published in Australia, but has been published at a loss. THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST (the fighting paper of Revolutionary Socialism in N.S.W.) is published at a loss. Its revenue is limited. It takes no advertisements—advertisements would occupy space already far too circumscribed, and moreover would give the exploiting class a grip that it is not desirable any one should exercise over a revolutionary paper. As a matter of principle, therefore, we may not make advertising a revenue-producing method. We supply all Schools of Arts with free copies of the paper (it is true some of them were even too scared to admit it free). At regular periods we send out large bundles of many hundreds of copies for free distribution for propaganda purposes. Whatever loss has accrued has had to be met, and still has to be met, by the International Socialist comrades in Sydney. At the present time our average weekly income from the paper is £7 6s. The expenditure averages £11 10s.—a weekly loss of about £4 10s. The expenditure items work out: Editor, £2; manager, £1 15s.; compositor, £3; apprentice, £1 10s.; paper, £1 10s.; rent, 12s. 6d.; postage, 15s.; lighting and power, 6s.; petty cash, 7s. 6d. We want you who read this paper, and who know its value, to put a shoulder to the wheel, and help to wipe off that £4 10s. deficit. How can it be done? It can be done in three ways. You can help by subscribing to the Press Fund, the money in which is exclusively devoted towards paying off the liability on the printing plant. You can help by contributing towards the Maintenance Fund, the money in which goes towards meeting current expenses. And you can help by taking, instead of one paper, two or more papers weekly, and using the extra copies for canvassing and propaganda purposes. Even if you assist the press fund or the Maintenance Fund, or both, you should think whether there is not great work to be done through the last suggested method. An extra thousand papers sold at one penny each would go a long way towards getting rid of the deficit. And, besides, a great work of propaganda would be achieved. No working-class paper has ever awakened the revolutionary instincts of the Australian workers as THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST has done. No working class paper has ever dared to adopt an attitude of such militancy; and just now, when the forces of reaction in the Federal Parliament are angrily threatening the paper with confiscation at the Post Office and its conductors with jail, we do not hesitate to sound a call to every militant, every Revolutionary Socialist, every Industrial Unionist, every anti-militarist, to take on his or her shoulders just an infinitesimal part of the burden the comrades of the International Socialist movement have borne so long through storm and stress of capitalist hostility and industrial struggle. When this deficit has been wiped off, the executive will then be in a position to add at least two more pages to the paper—thus making it possible to add a number of interesting features and print many excellent contributions that the editor now finds himself compelled to omit because of the limitations of space. Let us hear from you—NOW!

For Political Freedom.

BY H. E. H.

THE letter printed below, from the Sydney I.W.W. Club (dated Oct. 20), should receive the attention of all who believe in political as well as industrial freedom. The Labor Party, in its scramble for votes, endeavors to rope in every craft union, and no matter how much a Socialist may repudiate the middle-class policy and scab tactics of the Labor Party, he is called upon to contribute towards the support of that political agency of capitalism. For refusing to bend to this form of coercion, Tom Johnson (representing the West Maitland miners' lodge) and D. McNeill (South Seaham lodge) were forcibly expelled from the Delegate Board meeting of the C.E.F. by the police, acting on the order of David Watson, president of the C.E.F. and a prominent P.L.L. member. This in spite of the fact that the C.E.F. has by general ballot withdrawn its affiliation with the P.L.L. It is certain that if this action on the part of the Labor Party place-hunters inside the C.E.F. is to succeed, the next step will be to expel from all craft unions those who refuse to find money to help the politics of the master class, thus making an effort to deprive militant workers of their chance to get a living, and endeavoring by inflicting want and hardship on women and children to force Socialists into financially supporting scab politics. The final move will then undoubtedly be to expel from the craft unions those Socialists who as candidates oppose or refuse to vote for the strike-breaking, striker-jailing, coercionists of the Labor Party. We are not sure that the best method of fighting this matter is through the capitalist law courts where class sympathies are inevitably with the exploiters; but since the men concerned have chosen that course, and since the matter must be fought somewhere, somehow, they should be given every support. Contributions forwarded to this office will be gladly sent along. The letter referred to is as follows:

EDITOR, THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST.—Dear Sir,—At the last meeting of the I.W.W. Club, held on Wednesday evening, Oct. 18, in the Queen's Hall, Sydney, an appeal was received from Newcastle for financial aid, to enable the representatives of West Wallsend and Seaham miners' lodges, who were forcibly ejected from the Delegate Board meeting for refusing to pay levies to the Political Labor League, to take legal proceedings against the officials of the Colliery Employees' Federation. The I.W.W. Club decided to open a fund to assist the ejected delegates in their efforts to maintain individual political freedom and as a protest against coercion by or on behalf of any parliamentary party; also that a public appeal for financial aid be made through the medium of the Socialist press. Any contributions, if sent to the undersigned, will be duly acknowledged and forwarded to the comrades, who are rightly struggling for pure Industrial Unionity in the northern mining centres.—Yours fraternally, GEORGE WAITE, Minute Sec., I.W.W. Club.

Industrial Unionism.

INDUSTRIAL UNIONISM accepts the principle that the interests of the working class and of the employing class are irreconcilably opposed. In accepting this principle, the Industrial Unionist gives the lie to the notion which generally dominates the ordinary trade or craft union, namely, that the interests of the two classes are harmonious.

That the poverty of the working class is due to the fact of labor power being a commodity is becoming increasingly evident. The working man's wage is simply the price of the commodity he MUST sell to the employers in order to LIVE, and this price represents only a very small portion of the wealth produced by him in the service of the capitalist class. Modern society is made up of wage workers, who perform all the necessary labor, and of capitalist owners of the means of life, who appropriate the bulk of labor's product. The interests of the two sections are NOT the same. The one toils and produces, the other idles and appropriates. The one receives wages enough to enable it to work, the other pays wages out of previous surplus produce and gets them back again a hundredfold. The one has no means of production, the other has all the means of production. The working class alone is necessary, and should rule society and industry; the capitalist class is unnecessary, and should, therefore, be abolished. Between the two a class struggle exists continuous and bitter. Capital is organized to maintain and extend its sway, while labor's ranks present the appearance of a disorganised rabble, trade unionism helping the confusion by keeping the workers divided along craft lines. Industrial Unionism seeks to organise and unite all wage-earners in order to pursue the class struggle to an end intelligently and relentlessly.—MAORILAND WORKER.

The determination of the Lyell engineers to work as scabs emphasizes the failure of sectional craft unionism.

The Class War in Tasmania.

BECAUSE the miners didn't take a ballot in the way the engine drivers wanted it taken, to decide whether the latter should be recalled out of the Mount Lyell mines, the Engine-drivers' Union has decided that its members shall remain at work. To remain at work is to scab, and this paper can't see at all why the engine-drivers should require that a ballot be taken to order them to cease doing scab work. They should cease NOW. It's a pitiable spectacle when a union goes a-scabbing.

It seems to this paper that, if his utterances are correctly reported in the daily papers, Mr. Pearce, the engine-drivers' general secretary, is one of the best supporters the Mount Lyell Co. has against the miners.

Says the D.T. with a tear in its voice: "The striking miners still persist in the demand for White's reinstatement and are quite implacable." It's a fearful thing in the eyes of Fat when the workers stick to a victimised comrade.

In marked contrast to the action of the engine-drivers is that of the Port Phillip Stevedores, who have notified the Mount Lyell works at Yarraville (Vic.) that during the continuance of the strike, they will refuse to handle the Co's goods. The Co's manager at Yarraville says he is surprised at this decision, because "the works here have nothing in common with the Mount Lyell mine," which is a fairly stiff statement, since the Mount Lyell Co. owns the Yarraville works. The Stevedores' is the correct action.

The Victoria Artificial Manure Trades Union secretary says "his" organization has no dispute with the Mount Lyell Co's Yarraville Works, and the executive has instructed him to urge the Stevedores to rescind their resolution not to do scab work for the Company. This means that the Manure Union's Executive has committed the Union to an endorsement of organized scabbery. The manure-workers should repudiate the action of their executive.

The capitalist papers are commenting on the fact that the Labor members "did not attempt to mediate in the strike, in which no real principle is involved."

A meeting of women, apparently of the business class, was held in Zealand, a parson presiding, and resolutions were carried demanding a secret ballot to decide whether the miners should blackleg on Norman White by dropping him, also that White "remove his presence from the district," and further that officers of the Lyell Union be asked to resign. The resolutions must have been strict products.

The secretary of the Lyell miners officially states that "unless Norman White is reinstated, there will be no more work in Lyell by us." He adds: "There is no such question as White demanding reinstatement. We as an association are demanding his reinstatement. We are solid to a man. White could get compensation up to £500 to leave the Lyell field, but will not take it."

General Secretary Little declares that the A.M.E.A. Executive unanimously endorses the Lyell men's action concerning the engine-drivers, who are scabbing.

A union meeting at Zealand has demanded that the Lyell engine-drivers cease work.

Mount Lyell presents the pitiable spectacle of the craft union engine-drivers scabbing in a body. And so far they have not been expelled from the Federation, neither has their blacklegging been denounced. Craft unionism makes scabs of its members, and fights for the boss and against the working-class as a whole.

One of the men who blacklegged on the eight hours principle has sent a letter to the press backing up the Co's side of the case. It is also announced that the Co. is allowing this man £2 a week while he's out of work. A scab's reward!

I.W.W.

Australian Administration: E. MOYLE, Secretary, Socialist Hall, Wakefield-street, Adelaide.

The I.W.W. publishes the *Industrial Worker* at Spokane, Wash., U.S.A., and *Solidarity*, at New Castle, Pa., U.S.A.

The American I.W.W. has issued two new pamphlets, the "General Strike," by W. D. Haywood, and "Why Strikes are Lost."

Solidarity is printing in serial form a paper entitled "Modern Industrialism," from the clever pen of Justus Elert, formerly associate-editor of New York *People*.

Secretary Moyle, of the Australian Administration, I.W.W. asks us to draw attention to his address, which is as above. Correspondents who have recently written to us from New Zealand and various parts of the Commonwealth will please note.

It would be immoral not to strike when conditions become intolerable. And to declare an act of morality an illegal act is to legalise immorality.

An Open Letter

To the Municipal Councillors of Port Pirie.

BY C. W. GREEN.

GENTLEMEN.—It is with surprise, aye, indignant surprise, that I learn from the *Reconquer* that you as a body have publicly refused to grant permission to visiting members of the Socialist Federation of Australasia to speak beneath the canopy of heaven to the people. I understand from a report of your recent Council meeting that the Secretary of the local branch of the S.F.A. courteously applied to you for said permission. Some of you, Liberals and Laborites, were present at that meeting. You considered that it would be injudicious at the present juncture to disturb the complacent waters of local political activity (or inactivity). In other words you have decreed that it is against your interests as bourgeois councillors to have the mental anatomy of the local citizens disturbed. Now, gentlemen, I know your motives and I know your protests. So do others. Yet I am disagreeably surprised to learn that a body of representatives of a locality that professes democratic principles should be so insanely coercive as to rule that the aspirations of the intelligently-organised toilers of Australia shall not be voiced. The S.F.A. is a political organization, gentlemen, that is up for consideration. It is permeating the Commonwealth with its message. It voices, coherently, the cry of the wronged and oppressed. Its principles represent the scientific reflex of the aims of all who work with hand or brain. Its representatives are honeycombing the Commonwealth. Councillors of other towns representing conservative constituencies, our political foes, are men enough to permit us to speak. But you, councillors of Port Pirie, have decreed that that message must be silenced ere it is uttered.

You believe, gentlemen, or profess to believe, that the cause of Socialism is a maddened shriek of revolutionary fanaticism. In your smug and superior complacency you agree that the brains of Socialists have gone out on a perennial holiday. So be it. Yet you are not so ignorant, honorable councillors, but you must know that men who, to speak moderately, are endowed with as much common sense as your good selves, are marching with a deathless army toward the Social Revolution. Men of the calibre of Alfred Russell Wallace, Thomas Edison, Anatole France, Joseph McCabe, Grant Allen, Ferri, Jack London, H. G. Wells, G. B. Shaw, aye, and the intellectual elite of science and literature are avowed Socialists. The great dead who have made good in the domains of art and thought, too, prove that you, gentlemen, are not altogether the intellectual autocracy of the democracy of this planet. Lombroso, the scientist; John S. Mill, the sociologist; Marx, the economist; W. Morris, the artist; Francis Adams the poet; and Francis Willard, of the temperance school. These people, the stormy petrels in their particular realms of action, brought to the world a message. We, in our humble way, are carrying forward their work. We come to you in a courteous and constitutional fashion and ask for—what?—the right to rattle the dry bones of political thought at Port Pirie. Perhaps, gentlemen, you fear that a mental awakening of popular thought at Port Pirie might menace your honorary positions. I admit the argument, but I do say that your municipal jobs are not going to intervene themselves between us and the right of free speech for which our forefathers suffered and died. We are going to be heard—or jailed, and if you jail us a hundred revolutionists will invade Port Pirie to fight down your class-ridden laws.

Pass this paper on to your friends.

Safety Catches on Cages.

The following letter was sent to the *Newcastle Herald* by Josiah Cocking, of Wallsend. The *Herald* published it, but omitted the portion we have printed in capitals, substituting the words "the necessity for action." Even the capitalist papers are anxious to protect the Labor Party from attack:

Sir,—Your issue of the 10th inst. contains yet another warning to those who have the power to amend the New South Wales Coal Mines Regulation Act to provide for the compulsory use of safety-catches in mines where the employees ride in cages. The warning is given by the message which stated that "a fatal accident occurred in a coal mine at Dortmund, in Prussia. The cable of a cage snapped, and the men were precipitated to the ground, and all killed!" For years I have been endeavouring, through the Colliery Employees' Federation and other agencies, to indelibly impress upon the public in general, and the Ministers for Mines in particular, the absolute and very urgent necessity of making such accidents impossible in the coal mines of this State. Once again I wish to say that when such a crime is perpetrated (for such results of criminal neglect are not accidents) in this State, it will be too late to save those unfortunates who fall through darkness into death. Some years ago Mr. Edden, now Minister for Mines, in company with Mr. Estell and others, interviewed the then Minister for Mines on behalf of the Colliery Employees' Federation, and asked "that the Coal Mines Regulation Act be amended to secure the compulsory use of safety-catches on cages in which persons descend or ascend in mines." Mr. Edden then spoke strongly in favour of the proposal, and the Minister's reply was sympathetic. Later on a conference was held at the Trades Hall, Newcastle, which was attended by representatives of the Colliery Employees' Federation and the colliery proprietors. The proposed introduction of safety-catches was fully discussed, and a demonstration given by means of a model cage of the reliability and efficiency of safety-cages. Notwithstanding this practical proof of the strength and quickness of action of safety catches, nothing was done by the Government in the matter beyond sending a letter to the general secretary of the Colliery Employees' Federation, intimating that for several reasons the request of the Federation could not be granted. Some months ago the identical request which Mr. Edden made on behalf of the federation was made to Mr. Edden by the same organisation. This time the colliery proprietors and the Government did not shelve the question by holding a conference, but the Minister's reply was the self-same letter, containing the identical reasons that were sent to Mr. Edden by his predecessor! I shall not occupy your space now to deal with those alleged reasons why mining should not be rendered as safe as possible by the use of cheap and reliable safety-cages; but would like to arouse the miners' organisations of this State to a REALIZATION OF THE FACT THAT IT IS NOT SAFE OR WISE TO PUT THEIR FAITH IN PRINCES OR MINISTERS WHO MAY BE LIGHTLY BRANDED "LIBERAL" OR "LABOR" ON THEIR FACES, BUT ARE NEVERTHELESS INDELIBLY STAMPED "CAPITALIST" IN THEIR POCKETS. Another and this time a united demand should be made by the miners of New South Wales to have the use of safety-catches made compulsory where workers' lives depend on worn wire ropes. And the miners should keep on demanding this safeguard until their efforts are successful.

Capitalism's Trail of Blood.

For if blood be the price of all your wealth,
Good God! we have paid it in full!

H. PARSEY, brickmaker, had his leg fractured while working at the Newington Asylum.

Nine miners were precipitated down the shaft of a coal mine at Dittmeln, Germany, through the cable snapping. They were dashed to death.

Thos. Watson, a miner at Bonnie Dundee mine, near Mermaidale, Tas., was precipitated down the shaft, and killed.

Samuel Reynolds, driver, was smashed to death at Charlton, Vic. He was driving a wagon loaded with wood, and rode on top of the load. Passing under the railway bridge his head was crushed between the bridge and the load. The horses then bolted, and Watson, falling on the shafts, was dragged 200 yards, the horses' hoofs fearfully mutilating his head.

A telegraph linesman was killed while at work at Frankford, Vic., by a falling tree.

P. O'Connor, linesman, was killed at Hurstville, through a telephone post breaking.

J. J. Faull, railway employee, was run over and killed at Roseworthy, S.A. One of his legs was cut off.

S.F.A. News & Notes.

Balmain.

A meeting was held at Rozelle on Saturday night last under the auspices of the Balmain branch of the S.F.A. Comrade Roche was the principal speaker, and comrade Moore occupied the chair.

The usual meeting was held at Balmain on Sunday evening, when various members of the local branch spoke. Comrade Hainsworth was chairman.

Sydney Jottings.

Australian Socialists and I.W.W. members will learn with deep regret of the death at Canberra of the wife of comrade J. W. Keegan. Mrs. Keegan, who was a victim to the Great White Plague, had been suffering for some considerable time. The INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST extends the deepest sympathy.

Newtown.

At last meeting of the newly-formed Newtown branch, comrade Walsh reported that he had challenged, on behalf of the branch, the Newtown Debating Society to debate the Commonwealth Defence Scheme. The meeting endorsed his action.

On the bridge on Saturday week, Slade, Weatherhead, Chambers, Walsh, and Wilson delivered interesting addresses, in spite of the opposition of two bands.

The sum of 4s was collected for propaganda work in Newtown.

There was a good attendance at the Branch meeting, held on Friday, October 20.

Correspondence was received from Marrickville Council refusing permission to hold Socialist meetings in the Park.

Arrangements in connection with the forthcoming debate were left in the hands of Comrade Walsh. It was resolved to widely advertise the debate.

Comrade Pantano moved in favor of securing another meeting room, and to change the night from Friday, as a lot of members are unable to attend on that evening.

Comrade Duffield moved as a recommendation to the publishing committee of THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST that they print handbills containing the contents of future issues of the paper.

Comrade Duffield moved that the same number of papers as previously be ordered, papers to be sold on both Saturday and Sunday nights.

Comrade Walsh, with Comrade Duffield as chairman, will hold meetings on Sunday nights, as well as Saturday, at Newtown Bridge.

Ald. Linthorn was the only alderman in favor of allowing Socialist meetings to be held on Marrickville Park.

Lithgow.

D. Grant and J. W. Roche spoke at Lithgow on Saturday week, and had a splendid hearing. The meeting in the park on Sunday afternoon had to be abandoned on account of the weather. On Sunday night Grant delivered a splendid speech. Roche followed Grant, his subject being "Socialism and Christianity." After he had spoken about half an hour, a company of "Christians," who had just come out of church, came along and howled and raged like things demented. Some of them were women, too! The police asked Roche to stop, and the latter called attention to the fact that wowsers were responsible for the uproar, and said it was they who ought to be stopped.

BY T. A.

On Saturday night we had a record crowd, and held a good meeting. The Sunday afternoon meeting in the Park fell through on account of rain, but on Sunday night we had a good meeting. Comrade Grant made a grand speech on Socialism, speaking for over an hour, and then Comrade Roche took a hand and lectured on "Socialism and Religion," and was speaking well until the wowsers came out of church and started interjecting. They got that hot that the police chipped in and told Comrade Roche that he had gone quite far enough and to remember that it was Sunday night. Comrade Grant spoke again for a few minutes and poured it into the wowsers.

The Press Fund.

Amounts donated to this Fund are devoted solely to liquidating the debt on the Printing Plant used to produce THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST.

	£	s	d
Already acknowledged	-	112	3 7
Collected at Club Social	-	0	12 11
B.B., Balmain	-	0	2 0
		<u>0</u>	<u>0</u>
Total	-	112	18 6
Advanced as Loans.			
Already acknowledged	-	5	0 0
		<u>5</u>	<u>0 0</u>
Balance	-	117	18 6

All communications to be addressed to O. W. Jorgensen, secretary, Press Fund Committee 274 Pitt-street, Sydney.

To Correspondents.

J.C.H. Murrumburrah.—Correctly speaking, there is no such thing as a "Christian Socialist," neither is there any such thing as a Buddhist Socialist, or a Mahomedan Socialist, or an Atheist Socialist. A man is either a Socialist or he isn't. If he is a Socialist, the Socialist movement doesn't concern itself about his religious or irreligious ideas.

J.W.K., Canberra; F.E.S.H., Hurstville; A.T., Mackay; E.D., Marrickville.—Thanks.

P.L., Melbourne.—Manager is attending to it.

R. FRITH.—Answered in next issue. You have furnished no address.

E.M., Adelaide.—Attended to.

T.M., Melbourne.—Received.

Will correspondents until further notice please address all communications to the Editor (and also private letters for H. E. Holland) to 92 FERRIS-STREET, ANNANDALE.

Letters for the Manager to be addressed to 61 Goulburn-street, Sydney, as heretofore.

Towards Solidarity.

A TOOL-SHARPENER was employed by the Railway Commissioner at Glenbrook on railway construction work.

As a rule a "nipper" that is, a youth—employed to carry blunt tools from the men working in cuttings to the blacksmith's shop. After the tools are sharpened the "nipper" carries them back to the men.

The blacksmith was told he would have to do his own "nipping." He refused to do this. He was then dismissed. Going along the different cuttings applying for navvying work a ganger gave him a start as a "jumper man." The jumper man is a worker who uses an iron bar tipped with steel sharpened somewhat like a chisel. This instrument is worked up-and-down perpendicularly, and turned around at the same time, thus boring a hole in sandstone which is afterwards charged and fired. After he had been working for some time a bully known as Walker, who is over-ganger, came along and saw him. He at once gave orders to the "standing" ganger to dismiss this "jumper man." He was dismissed.

More than 900 men instantly dropped tools in sympathy with their victimised fellow employee. The strike lasted half a day, the jumper man being reinstated.

While the aldermen of Parramatta have been complaining about the depredations of goats in the streets, their member has been straying into goat-like ways in the Assembly. He was "pounded" liberally by Henry Willis.

Adelaide *Advertiser* reports that the following motion has been carried by the United Laborers' Union: "That this meeting extends its sympathy to our fellow-unionists at Lithgow, who have been unjustly imprisoned by a class-biased judge at the behest of the present despotic Government of New South Wales."

A typo error in last week's issue made the Lyell mine into the Loyal mine—which it isn't. Also the word "know" was omitted from the third last line of A. Unsen's verse, Miller's poem, "Reveille," was lifted from *Freedom* (London), and should have been acknowledged accordingly.

Propaganda Fixtures.

Domain: Blumenthal (chair), Roche, James, Slade.
Market Street: Johnson, Blumenthal, Chambers, James.
Bathurst Street: Fulham, Rutherford, Slade, Roche.
Balmain: Grant, Wilson.
Newtown: Walsh, Slade.

Party Premises Fund.

Previously acknowledged £ 9 0 0

All communications to be addressed to J. R. Wilson, 274 Pitt-street, Sydney.

Maintenance Fund.

For "The International Socialist."

Maud Woodbury (Cessnock) 3s, Chambers 2s, Mark West 2s, A. Ardley 1s, Bates 2s 6d, Kettney 2s, Buchanan 1s, Mrs. H. E. Holland 1s, Fred Holland 1s, Storm 1s, F. Smith 2s, J.W.K. 1s, Slade 1s.
Total for week, £1 0s 6d.

International Socialist Party.

The next Party meeting will be held at the rooms on Tuesday evening, October 31st.

All members are requested to attend, as a large amount of important business has to be transacted.

J. BLUMENTHAL,
Secretary.

WORKERS OF THE WORLD, UNITE

[FOR THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST.]

BY W.R.W.

COME, Workers of the World, Unite!
For Freedom firmly stand;
The toes who long have scourged you
Are now a stricken band;
In vain shall bloody hirelings
Take up the robbers' sword,
To fight for empty glory—
Their deeds shall be abhorred!
Then, Workers of the World, Unite!
Unite to free yourselves!

Grim Tyrants sit in purple,
Drunk with the blood of Slaves,
While Toilers with their children
Are thrust in Pauper graves.
The giant limbs of Freedom
Are bound with rusty chains,
While Greed and Exploitation
Enjoy their fiendish gains.
Then, Workers of the World, Revolt!
Revolt from Slavery!

Despair not, faithful Comrades,
Though hostile foes are strong,
Their ranks are surely breaking
Before your battle song.
The Dawn is slowly coming
To end the long dark night,
The mists of Doubt are lifting,
The Truth is shining bright.
Then, Workers of the World, Unite!
And Strike for Liberty!

International Notes.

Russia.

It is said that starting disclosures have been made in Russia re the assassination of Stolypin, pointing to the fact that the deed was arranged by the police, who made frantic efforts to kill the assassin in the hope of thus preventing him from making any revelations that might incriminate themselves.

Miss Malecka—the nurse who was incarcerated in a Russian prison—has been released at Warsaw on bail, at the instance of the British Minister for Foreign Affairs. The Minister's action was forced by an agitation organised by the British S.D.P.

Canada.

In Canada, each candidate for the Dominion Parliament is compelled to lodge a deposit of 200 dollars, which he forfeits if he fails to receive half as many votes as the winning candidate. Because of this, the Socialist Party of Canada refrained from placing candidates in the field for a number of constituencies, and advised its members to go to the polls and write Socialism across their ballot papers.

Finland.

A Socialist demonstration was held at Viborg on September 1 to protest against the incorporation of part of the Finnish Province of Viborg into the province of St. Petersburg; 4000 persons took part. The police prohibited the speeches and dispersed the crowd at the point of the bayonet. Half a company of infantry then came and restored "order." Three arrests were made.

France.

Three of the imprisoned members of the editorial staff of the *Guerre Sociale*—Dolig, Goldsky, and Tissier—have been sent before the Court of Assizes. They have not been treated as political prisoners, but as ordinary criminals. Dolig undertook a hunger-strike in protest, remaining several days without food till he was nearly dead, when he was forcibly fed by the authorities. It is not known at the time of writing what is to be the fate of the other prisoners—Perceau, Merle, Almerayda, and others.

Attempts have been made, says *L'Humanité*, to attribute the anti-"dear food" movement to the action of the Socialist Party, but that is a mistake. It is true, indeed, that Socialist propaganda, by breaking down the spirit of apathy which makes the masses accept the worst conditions of capitalist society, may have led these masses to revolt against the accentuated misery caused by the high prices of all the necessities of life; but there is a lot of difference between that and saying that the Socialist Party began the movement. If the party had been master of the events it would have led in a somewhat different direction.

During the recent "dear food" troubles a syndicate of pork butchers addressed the following telegram to the French Minister of Agriculture: "We declare a strike, until the entry, free from duty, of foreign pigs."

Many "dear food" meetings were held by Socialists and unionists, and resolutions carried not to buy certain commodities unless at stated prices.

A conference of heads of the police department agreed to crush at any price the demonstrations of the hungry workers.

Fearing a general strike, the authorities decided to send two army corps to the regions of the North and the Pas-de-Calais.

Britain.

The S.D.P. is raising £500 for party purposes.

Writing in *Justice*, H. M. Hyndman says of the Labor Party's conduct in connection with the strike: Could there be a more conclusive exposure of the cowardice and imbecility of the Labor Party than that paltry amendment which has been considered so fine? They dropped their motion of censure on the Government because the railway men were "conciliated" (!) and then they contented themselves with being crushed in the Lobby as a protest against the establishment of Martial Law and the butchery of the working people whose interests they are sent to Parliament to champion. What fatuity, what ineptitude, what cowardice! They should have turned the House of Commons upside down about these dastardly murderings by Asquith and Churchill and George, even if the whole party had been sent to the Clock Tower. Samuel Plimsoll was only a capitalist and a no-account man in politics; but when he, standing alone and despised by all parties, found his motion was rejected, he did not let the matter stop there. He denounced the whole House of Commons furiously as murderers, got all England behind him, and compelled that corrupt Assembly to pass his Bill in favor of the seamen, which the Labor Party's friend and patron, Lloyd George, has repeated on behalf of the ship-owners a generation later.

Germany.

A new Socialist daily paper was started on Sept. 1 in Waldenburg, Silesia, under the name of *Schlesische Bergarbeit*.

From all quarters comes evidence of the growth of the Social-Democratic Party. At the Annual Conference of the Party in Baden, it was reported that while in 1909-10 there were in that State 196 branches with 14,188 men and 455 women members, the numbers in the year 1910-11 were the branches with 17,425 men and 1,437 women members.

Publications.

The *Manitowish Worker* appears in a greatly enlarged form. It is now a paper of 22 pages, with an extra column on each page. Congratulations. May the *Worker* keep on growing.

The *Labor Advocate* says: "No man has done more for the cause you (Socialists) profess to love than the same Arthur Griffith since he became Minister." Right again. He did that same—when he helped to send that police army to Lithgow.

The *Voice of Labor* in S. Africa is a splendid militant paper of the working class; while the S. African *Worker* is a hopelessly belogged, dull, middle-class sheet. In New Zealand the position is reversed. There the *Worker* is a magnificent fighting force—a class-conscious and revolutionary propagandist, while the N.Z. *Voice of Labor* (organ of the alleged Labor Party) is more dismal than the voice of the "wolf that howls on Oomalaska's shore."

The *Booklover* pays a high tribute to our valued contributor, "Sydney Partridge," for her book, "Rocky Section": "Here comes an unexpected visitor, neatly got up for the market by the N.S.W. Bookstall Co. (A. C. Rowlandson, Sydney, Is), and styled 'Rocky Section,' by Sydney Partridge, who will be remembered better by her married name, Mrs. Stone. Several years ago I was much interested in this lady's writings, and formed the opinion (which I have since had no reason to alter) that her writings displayed more signs of genius than anybody else in Australia. This story was published in the ill-fated monthly produced in Brisbane by 'Steele Rudd.' I am very glad indeed to see that it has been reprinted at last. I think it will be an immense favorite (in spite of the rather alarming illustrations, not only in the town, but also in the bush. If Mr. Rowlandson finds that the story is well liked he will undoubtedly take charge of that other book of Sydney Partridge's, 'The Education of Clothilde,' which appeared some five years ago in the pages of the Melbourne *Journal*. . . . In my opinion it is a capital book, and I believe it would go near being a 'best seller' in novel form."

The *Booklover* (Melbourne) for October is quite up to its usual standard. There is no other production in Australia so valuable to the reader of either deep or light literature.

The daily papers are now trying to raise sectarian strife in the ranks of the L. Yell strikers.

Police-Garrisoned Lithgow.

BY T.A.

DAVID WATSON, president of the Northern C.E.F., when asked about the carrying of seals by union men on the railway, told the audience "not to let anything like that trouble them."

The butchers in town here have all raised the price of meat within the last week or so—no doubt with a view to help break the strike.

Charles Hoskins listened very attentively to the Laborite meeting last Saturday week; but when Grant was speaking, and he happened to come along, he only stopped about two minutes, and then fled for his life, remarking to a bystander, "This is no place for me."—17-10-11.

The Hunter Electorate Council of the P.L.L. (must be made up of child-sweaters and other cow proprietors) approves the work of the Labor Government, claps Arthur Griffith on the back for his refusal to heed the censure of the Barrier Labor Federation re the policing of Lithgow, and appears to be generally thankful because its Government provided a scab employer with a garrison and an army to buff out the strikers.

There was much amusement among the Lithgow militants when they read the letter of the Australian Azeff (Mr. Dooley's barracker) in the local paper. But, like their Sydney comrades, the revolutionary Socialists and industrial unionists of Lithgow deplore the way in which Sydney I.W.W. Club is being used for scab purposes, and in a manner that reads like a defence of a scab employer and scab politicians.

If, as Mr. Duncan told the Lithgow workers, Sydney Labor Council is with them every time, why does Sydney Labor Council let the affiliated Railway Union scab on the Lithgow workers by carrying police and goods to Lithgow and scab iron from Lithgow for Hoskins? Also why does it let the affiliated ironworkers continue to do scab work in Hoskins's Sydney establishment? Moreover, why does it let the affiliated printers set up scab advertisements for Hoskins and scab reports concerning the workers? Likewise, why does it support the scab Labor Party that sent the police to Lithgow?

John West, M.P., cursed Hoskins (and Hoskins ought to be cursed) in a very loud voice at Lithgow for his treatment of the unionists, but Mr. West never said a word about that subsidy the Labor Party is still paying to Hoskins. What for, John?

David Watson pleaded at Lithgow for more "Labor" members in Parliament as a way of solving industrial troubles. But, say, wouldn't more "Labor" members only mean more police sent out to chase the workers back to wage-slavery whenever they went on strike?

Mr. Dooley hasn't yet told the Lithgow unionists that the only reason the Labor Party's police garrison remains in Lithgow is because Mr. Hoskins would object to its removal.

Labor-member Dooley, M.L.A., said at Lithgow "Labor" meeting that "as an evolutionist, he believed progress was being made just about as rapidly as possible. When he landed here seven years ago the place was represented by worse than a Tory in the Federal House and worse than a Tory in the State House, yet a great change had taken place since then."

If Mr. Dooley by "progress" meant getting the police to Lithgow at short notice, certainly "progress" is being made pretty rapidly. Certainly the men who previously represented Lithgow in Federal and State Parliaments were worse than Tories. But there was one advantage in their representation. They were open enemies of the working-class and were treated accordingly. They couldn't get into union meetings and work a strike-breaking game in Hoskins's interests. This paper much prefers the open enemy to the traitor within the camp.

Lithgow *Mercury* reports that "Mr. Drake, president of the Federated Ironworkers' Association, also spoke, declaring his faith in industrial action as opposed to political." What this paper wants to know is, if Mr. Drake really believes that way, why does he continue to hold a paid official position in a craft organization whose members are doing scab work for Hoskins in Sydney, and handling scab iron without compunction?

Mr. Estell, at Lithgow: "They wanted measures which would stop bootladers and bounders taking advantage of men's conditions to force them to accept terms which they had no right to accept."

Was he referring to his Government's action in sending police against the Lithgow workers to "force them to accept terms which they had no right to accept?"

Why are all those armed police still in Lithgow? Ask Mr. Dooley.

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SONG OF THE LITHGOW WAGE-SLAVE.

[FOR THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST.]

BY H. E. HOLLAND.

WE'RE the wage slave men of Lithgow
That mine the mountain coal;
Our sweat has made the furnace glow
And all the wheels to roll.
Our mangled flesh, our life's dear blood
Poured out in direful crimson flood,
Our orphaned children's tragic tears,
And, through the brutal bitter years,
The heart-break of our wives—
By shade of night and shine of sun—
Have gone to win great wealth for one!
And when the midnight hour was nigh
The men of blood came marching by.

They marched along a midnight way,
Rifle-shoulder and sabre,
Crim order they had to win through or slay
From men with a label of "Labor."
Where the furnace its volume of light
Shot deep in the heart of the night,
And skyward its red glare threw,
Where the tyrant was hiding affrighted
They marched, and their helmets new-whited
Gleamed over their tunics of blue;
Rescued the sweeter from us working men,
Welcomed him warily out from his den.
O when the midnight hour was nigh
The men of blood came marching by.

Now, gates that are grim of a prison
Inward again they will swing—
At the word of a ruler new risen—
To finish the work of a Prince;
For, bound with the shackles of anguish,
The captives shall suffer and languish
In gloom of a grated cell.
Curs'd be the chains that shall bind them!
And curs'd each day that shall find them
There by the portals of Hell!
Work—this—of your leaders, O Labor!
Phoebe answer to Hoskins' loud tabor!
And when the midnight hour was nigh
The men of blood came marching by.

O Lithgow's hills are towering high,
Her vales stretch green and fair,
Rose-tinted is the morning sky,
And birds are singing there,
But down beneath the burning sun,
Where east and west the roadways run,
Are hearts that break with sorrow;
For Holman's way's the way of Woe—
O black to-day McGowan's made
A blacker still to-morrow.
Their prison walls are high and strong,
One prison days are drear and long—
And when the midnight hour was nigh
The men of blood came marching by.

Holman.

Revolutionary Socialism

Interpreted in the Legislative Assembly of U.S.A.

BY VICTOR L. BERGER.
Sowing the Seeds of Revolution.

WITHIN a short time, with present tendencies unchecked, we shall have two nations in this country, both of native growth. One will be very large in number, semi-civilised, half-starved, and degenerated through misery; the other will be small in number, overfed, over-civilised, and degenerated through luxury.

What will be the outcome?
Some day there will be a volcanic eruption. A fearful retribution will be enacted on the capitalist class as a class, and the innocent will suffer with the guilty.

Such a revolution would throw humanity back into semi-barbarism and cause even a temporary retrogression of civilisation.

Various remedies have been proposed. Single tax, more silver dollars, greenbacks, and a dozen other remedies have been offered. But since none of them does away with the deadly effects of competition, and with the effect of the machine on the workman, I must dismiss them as insufficient. This is particularly the case with the single tax, which would simply for a time sharpen competition and thus increase the misery of the working class.

The other day we listened to a fervid plea for single tax delivered on this floor by the gentleman from New York [Mr. George]. He paid particular attention to the introduction of this system in Vancouver, British Columbia, and painted in glowing colors the blessings that had followed it. And now comes the distressing news that Vancouver is in the midst of a general strike the first of its kind in that city, involving every organised workman there. Evidently the single tax is not a substitute for bread and butter. [Laughter.]

The Socialist View of Freedom.

But this is what the Socialists say:
The machinery and all the progress in implements of production we can not and do not want to destroy. Civilization does not want to go back to the Middle Ages or be reduced to barbarism.

And as long as these implements of production—land, machinery, raw materials, railroads, and telegraphs—remain private property, only comparatively few can be the sole owners and masters thereof. As long as such is the case these few will naturally use this private ownership for their own private advantage.

The highest industrial order which competitive individualism has given us, and can give us, is that of the capitalist and wage-earner.

A capitalist and wage-earner order of so-

ciety inevitably ends in the economic rule of a comparatively few absolute masters over a numerous socially subject class.

The wage system was a step in the evolution of freedom, but only a step. Without trade unionism and labor associations the wage system would produce a social state lower than that of feudalism.

There can be no social freedom nor complete justice until there are no more hirelings in the world; until all become both the employers and the employed of society.

This social system, this complete justice, can be accomplished only by the collective ownership and democratic management of the social means of production and distribution.

I realise that all this cannot be brought about by a single stroke—by a one-day's revolution. But I know that all legislation in order to be really progressive and wholesome must move in that direction.

Legislation that does not tend to an increased measure of control on the part of society as a whole is not in line with the trend of economic evolution and cannot last.

Legislation that interferes with the natural evolution of industry means the taking of backward steps and cannot succeed.

Legislation that divides nations into armed camps, that creates useless navies, that puts up Chinese walls between peoples eager to trade with one another, is reactionary and cannot endure.

The measure now under discussion is of small immediate concern to the working class. In itself it means no material change in the conditions of the working man or working woman. But because it is in line with social and political evolution, because it tends to destroy the old tariff superstition, because it tends to break down the barriers between nations and to bring into closer relations the various peoples of the world I shall support the bill. [Applause.]

Concluded.

Mr. Frazer Bounces the Postal Men

MR. Josiah Thomas dodged the bricks the postal employees were getting ready to heave at him, by a somewhat dexterous retreat into the External Affairs Department. But the postal men would seem to have struck a rather arrogant snag in Mr. Thomas's successor, who is Labor member Frazer of W.A. When a deputation waited on Mr. Frazer, he told them, in an officious sort of way, that his party wanted to make the Commonwealth an ideal employer, "but we have also an obligation to the public," he argued. "The moment we forget that we are on the wrong track."

A real working-class government would recognise no "public" outside of the working-class.

Later on, when mention was made of the resolutions carried by the postal unions, he told them: "YOUR RESOLUTIONS ARE NOT GOING TO AFFECT THE POSITION AT ALL. It is a question of deciding on facts."

The new P.M.G., therefore, makes it clear that the workers' unions will carry no weight with him, and he also infers that the resolutions were not based on fact.

Mr. Frazer, after the manner of the ordinary capitalist boss, demanded "an alteration of language in some of your resolutions." Plain-speaking isn't relished by men clothed in a little brief authority.

When told the resolutions were signed by men who meant what they said, he retorted:—"I mean what I say, too." And, again, when reminded if there was a strike it would mean that the men had been forced out, he sternly advised, and there was the tone of a threat in the advice: "YOU HAD BETTER LEAVE IT WHERE IT IS."

Isn't it nearly time the postal employees abandoned their attitude of meekness, and left off giving assurances that they don't want to strike. If they were to "drop tools," they would dislocate the whole business of Capitalism in this country, and within 48 hours—provided the strike was a whole strike, and not a partial one—they would have Mr. Frazer flinging his arrogance into the crown of his top hat, and taking the shortest cut to get them back at their drudgery again.

Literature Notices.

THE following books on Militarism are sold out, but orders will be booked for delivery as follows:

"My Country Right or Wrong" (Gustave Herve) 4s 6d, posted 5s. To arrive about 25th October.

"The Moral Damage of War" (Walter Walsh) 5s 6d, posted 6s. To arrive about 22nd Oct.

Just arrived: "The Great Illusion" (Angell) 3s, posted 3s 6d. This book has in a few months reached its 6th edition in England.

The great demand for anti-militarist literature makes it necessary that all who want early copies must book their orders promptly.

Cash must accompany all orders.

Against Militarism.

WORKERS, how, is it that when you present an anti-conscription list for your employers to sign they are as ferocious as a mad dog? —*Maoriland Worker*.

"An efficient soldier" is a fully-equipped murderer.

The Sydney Labor Advocate says: The manifesto issued by the International Socialist Party against conscription is a document that would be valuable in Russia, but is out of place here." Reference is also made to C. W. Green's letter in *Barrier Truth* flogging the Miner, and the Labor Advocate regrets that it (Green's letter) should be "wasted in so good a cause." Two chunks of very rocky reasoning. The Labor Advocate editor was "surprised when I read that manifesto issued by a body of intelligent thinkers," and he appeals to the International Socialists and the Barrier Unionists to realise "the power of the political bullet." Which they do—only they want the political bullet propelled with industrial gelignite instead of the treble F. powder (of craft unionism) that men used to put in shot guns to kill possums with 50 years ago.

The United Storemen have resolved: "That this union, whilst endorsing military training, holds that the taking of an oath that would be in conflict with union principles should not be necessary." The Storemen are most inconsistent. They object to an oath which compels them to shoot down the workers of this country during industrial wars against Capitalism, but they are willing to shoot the workers of some other country in a war the Capitalists will make.

Circulars sent to other unions by the Broken Hill Unionists declare that the Labor Party's Defence Act is worthy of the dark ages of ignorance. Senator Pearce will describe the leaflets as "pernicious literature," and will order Josiah Thomas to see they don't go through the post. But will Josiah be game to stop them?

An Albany boy was fined, with the alternative of jail, for disobedience at drill.

Another Albany lad was charged by the Labor Government with having called his superior officer "canary legs."

In the eyes of the Labor Party it's a most serious offence to say "canary legs" to an officer. Boys using the term in future may even be charged with treason.

Sydney Worker was so positively ashamed of Senator Pearce's promise to Senator Chataway that the Post Office would be used to suppress anti-militarist literature, that it suppressed all mention of the shindy in the Senate concerning the International Socialist manifesto.

Upholding Josiah Thomas's wobble over conscription, Sydney Worker says the Labor men who support Conscription detest military caste as much as the Barrier miners, "but that is no reason why Australians should permit their glorious country to be a defenceless prize for some discolored Asiatic army." "Their glorious country" sounds nice. How much of it do (say) the Barrier miners own?

Sydney Worker, pleading the case for conscription, says: "Switzerland, the most democratic of republics, has an army well-trained, but no military caste, for all are disciplined." And yet, in a number of cases, the Swiss conscripts have been ordered out against the workers on strike, and have fired on them. Switzerland is only "democratic" in a political sense. The Class State is as much a fact there as here, and there is no economic freedom. Moreover, there is a military caste in Australia.

Don't let the Government fool you into giving your sons to a system that will degrade their morals, that will ruin their sensibilities, and that will turn loose on this country a body of men that will endanger the purity and chastity of your daughters. If they tell you that such things will not be in this country, let us give them the lie. Such things exist wherever militarism prevails. It seems to be a natural outcome of the system, and if you allow the military octopus to grip you, this condition will soon follow and the moral well-being of your family will be undermined. We shall have very much more to say on this subject in future issues. For the present, beware! —*Anti-Militarist*.

For being a soldier—a murderer of men in the interests of a class that robs—a man is given scab's pay. The Australian permanent soldier gets a whole 3s 6d a day. What he does with the balance after he has provided for his wife and family we don't know. The Imperial soldier is paid 2s 7d, and when a strike occurs he is sent out (and goes) to shoot down working men who are struggling to secure sufficient to enable their wives and children to live.

The ruling class only wants men with the minds of scabs and the instincts of tigers for soldiers.

The priest has blessed the sword, the rifle, and other death-dealing weapons of the devil, while humanity has advanced—unaided by the priests—from savagery and ignorance towards the goal of heaven on earth—the brotherhood of man. —*Maoriland Worker*.

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